

# Fuel To The Fire

## Rationale

Imagine if we had a choice  
Yeah I bet we'd add fuel to the fire  
And yeah imagine if we had a voice  
What would we say that'd just deny us?

Gone are the days of virtue and honor  
Rights that we fought for, burn down the wall  
Let it never be said that  
We truly learned from darker days

Pressure, it keeps falling  
On my shoulders, from high and low  
Ain't no justice, in these moments  
But we'll find comfort  
When kingdom comes

They are bleeding you  
Of every right we've ever earned  
Until we have nowhere to turn  
They add fuel to the fire

Upon other days of virtue and honor  
Rights that we fought for, burn down the wall  
Let it never be said that  
We truly learned from darker days

Pressure, it keeps falling  
On my shoulders, from high and low  
Ain't no justice, in these moments  
But we'll find comfort  
When kingdom comes

They are bleeding you  
Bleeding you  
They are bleeding you  
They are bleeding you  
Bleeding you, bleeding you

They'll all take pleasure  
If we go searching  
For hand honed justice  
That's what they want  
So keep on fighting  
Keep on striving  
We'll all find comfort  
When kingdom comes

Pressure, it keeps falling  
On my shoulders, from high and low  
Ain't no justice, in these moments  
But we'll find comfort  
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But we'll find comfort

When kingdom comes

(They are, they are bleeding you)